We groders, the search and booked, our were wil wilse overturned by higher courts. But my early memories were of a rich and full existence until I look at a map, Yuma is at the center of a triangle for distinguished by small family farming. Life was not so easy, when we arrived at the jail we read the order and told us we would be jailed if we refused to picket the field. Inside the field three harvesting crews—mainly women and children—braved the heat and dust stooping to cut cantaloupes and place them in heavy sacks strapped around their shoulders. Forty farm workers had joined us to picket at the G & S Produce Company property in violation of Judge Helm’s injunction. For many of the Yuma workers it was their sixth strike in eight seasons and each effort had been broken by court injunctions. Every year we faced the same scene in Arizona. All we could do was sit by and watch as growers hid behind illegal court injunctions. The paradox between California and Arizona is striking. Since 1975, California has allowed farm workers the right to choose a union through state-supervised elections. But just across the state line in Arizona, farm workers are denied their most basic rights.

The decision to go to Yuma was made the previous day as we drove and we discussed it as we drove and we resigned ourselves to jail if that is what was necessary. As we travelled Monday evening through the California desert, we wondered what lay in store for us in Yuma. Our thoughts turned to jail; the idea of losing one’s freedom is a sobering thought. Helen and I discussed it as we drove and we resigned ourselves to jail if that is what was necessary. Spring and summer temperatures in southwest Arizona climb to 110 and 115 degrees by late morning; as we stood with the workers on the roadside, the sheriff’s officers finished reading the order and told us we would be jailed if we refused to move. The workers responded to our request that they leave the area; Helen and I remained and were arrested. When we arrived at the jail we were searched and booked: our belongings were confiscated and we were fingerprinted and photographed.

If you look at a map, Yuma is at the center of a triangle formed by the juncture of California, Arizona and the state of Sonora, Mexico, all separated by the Colorado River. When I was born in 1927, on land my grandfather homesteaded before the turn of the century, agriculture around Yuma was distinguished by small family farming. Life was not so easy, but my early memories were of a rich and full existence until the Depression hit and we lost our land and were forced into the California migrant stream.

Today, agriculture near Yuma is dominated by large corporate farming. And the men, women and children who work the land are supplied chiefly from across the international border in San Luis Rio Colorado, Sonora where they live in misery and poverty.

Picketing Brings Arrests in Yuma Strike

During two days in Yuma, Arizona we faced a 36 hour ordeal unlike any of our experiences with the union even during the heyday of the Delano grape strikes and our Texas and Florida organizing drives.

On Tuesday, June 13, my wife, Helen, and I stood on the shoulder of State Highway 95 adjacent to a melon field near Yuma, Arizona. A half dozen Yuma County sheriff’s deputies faced us under the hot desert sun as a deputy formally read Judge Bill L. Helm’s injunction (see Newsletter, June 19, 1978) and informed us we would be arrested if we continued picketing at the field.

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Helen and I knew we could not permit this injustice to go unchallenged. When we were brought before Judge Helm on June 13, shortly after our arrests, we asked to present constitutional challenges to the injunction. We also refused release on our own recognizance or bail. As a matter of conscience we felt that to accept release would legitimize an illegal order. We told Judge Helm the only way we would leave jail would be if he vacated his injunction. He refused and we were returned to custody.

During our 16 years organizing the Union we have been jailed several times. It has never been a pleasant experience and it was not pleasant in Yuma. Although the jail personnel were very professional and treated us well, the jail facility is old and antiquated. I was placed in the “felon tank” with 14 other prisoners. The air was hot and humid and the cells were dirty and unsafe.

But the courteous treatment in jail belied the resentment astir in the local grower community. Arizona is still dominated largely by the agricultural employer interests. Just last April, a three judge federal panel in Phoenix declared the Farm Bureau-backed 1972 Arizona farm labor law unconstitutional “in its entirety” and enjoined the state from enforcing it (see Newsletter, May 1, 1978). By Wednesday, June 14, some threats had been received at the jail and the sheriff’s officers were concerned as we prepared for another hearing before Judge Helm. Deputies staked out the courthouse roof with rifles as 75 members of a local growers’ “citizens committee” assembled on the courthouse lawn across from the jail. Farm workers also began arriving. The atmosphere was tense as a dozen hefty sheriff’s deputies ringed Helen and I as we walked past growers.
workers and reporters into the courtroom. Employees of the courthouse came out of their offices to stare at us as we passed. I wondered how many of them really knew what was going on.

The growers packed the courtroom earlier so farm workers could not get seats. First Vice President Dolores Huerta tried to bring in farm workers for the hearing after the judge said the seats should be divided equally between the growers and the workers. But growers blocked her exit from the room and deputies had to help her through the employer supporters.

Judge Helm denied our motion to quash or modify his injunction after listening to 20 minutes of oral arguments from Brother Ruiukowski. "The growers showed their employees are satisfied with their working conditions," the judge said.

"The picketing was for the purpose of intimidating field workers...What can the UFW offer these workers that the growers haven't given them?" Not a single worker testified that he was satisfied with anything.

Then the judge said, "Picketing now would raise the fear of intimidation even if picketing were legal." Judge Helm suspended the First Amendment because there might be intimidation.

At the urging of the county attorney, we were ordered released from jail over our protests. "If he wants to be a martyr," the county attorney argued, "let him do it in someone else's jail."

When we stepped from the jail we were greeted by some 600 cheering farm workers waving UFW banners. We drove to San Luis, Arizona, 25 miles away, and held a rally with the people before heading back to California.

**Comité de Servicios de Medicos for the Proyecto Mexicali.**

**L to R: Brothers Ramon Medina, Jesus Reyna, Antonio Osuna and Armando Ruiz in New York City.**

The conference was an effort on the part of different churches across the country to deal with the issue of undocumented persons in the United States. Representatives of national organizations presented their positions on undocumented workers. Brothers Medina, Ruiz, Reyna and Osuna were chosen to represent the Union on the merits of their contribution to the Union through their work on El Comité de Servicios Medicos for the Proyecto Mexicali.

On the first day of the two day conference, Brother Armando Ruiz presented the Union's position on visitantes. Brother Ruiz spoke to the group in Spanish and Sister Govea translated his talk into English.

After all the presentations, the church people attending the conference broke up into groups and made resolutions. When they re-grouped to make their reports, many of their resolutions reflected the tone and content of our own resolutions and positions on visitantes.

While in New York, Sister Govea and the Brothers took a couple of days to sightsee and visit some of the movements friends in New York. They visited IBEW Local No. 3 in Queens where they were greeted by the president of the local and Brother Joe Lopez, a close Union friend. Brother Lopez gave the group a grand tour of the local's medical services and co-op housing.

They also saw boxes of InterHarvest lettuce ready for marketing at Hunts Point Terminal. We have a contract with InterHarvest and Brother Ruiz is the president of the lettuce ranch committee there.

They also attended a farewell party for the boycott staff in New York. Jessica announced to the supporters there that we had signed 10 contracts that week, including the infamous Delano 6, which supporters on the East Coast had been actively boycotting during the winter months of 1977.

The group left New York City with the feeling that the trip was a fantastic experience that none of them will ever forget. They also felt it was a great honor to represent the Union at the conference.

Brother Medina is the president of the thinning ranch committee at California Costal; Brother Osuna is the president of the thinning committee at Vessey ranch—steadies; and Brother Reyna is the president of the negotiating committee at Mario Saikhon—lettuce.